

JAPUJI
TRANSLATION & TRANSLITERATION

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translated by
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transliteration
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PREFACE

(First Edition)

The Sikh Gurus, right from Guru Nanak to Guru Gobind Singh, chose the medium of poetry to convey their message. For any transmission of thought, religious or philosophic, enriched with devotional overtones, the fittest medium is verse. As rhythm transcends the barriers of words and the world of spirit lies far beyond the realm of words, a literal translation from word to word loses most of the features and flavour of the original, reducing an image into a shadow.

The Sikh Gurus had a grand vision of the Cosmic Will. For the benefit of the entire mankind they tried to bring it nearer to us. They used the wings of poesy and rapturous sounds to transcend the limitations of words. In this poetic rendering the author Professor Surinderjit Singh Gill has tried to catch the glimmer and glow of the glory that is in the original.

Japuji, besides being a superb philosopho-

religious treatise, is the finest fruit of Guru Nanak's poetic temperament. It is unique in its rhythmical beauty. What further adds to its beauty is the fact that it is couched in the simplest of words. Such profound thought had never been conveyed in so few and such common words and given such a poetic form which is simple but beautiful, rhythmical but varying in rhythm and rhyme-schemes, musical yet rhetorical in essence, impassioned yet reasoned in content, simple yet profound, questions yet answers, eloquent yet argumentative, so straight-looking yet over-flowing with allusions, suggestive yet imperceptibly assertive.

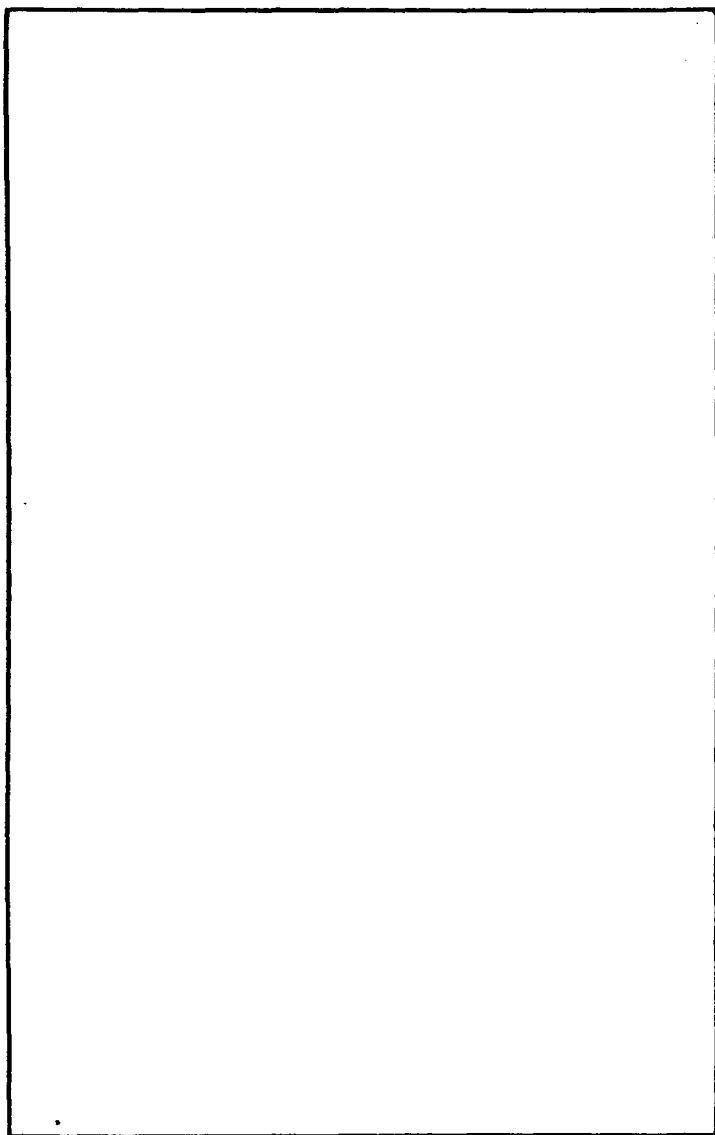
The transliteration of Japuji has been done by Dr Balkar Singh, Head of the Department of Sri Guru Granth Sahib Studies. He also prepared the press copy. In my view, this book is a unique gift to the English-knowing readers as it gives a feel of the original flavour of Japuji.

*Punjabi University
Patiala*

*S. S. JOHL
Vice-Chancellor*

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JAPUJI

A POETIC RENDERING INTO ENGLISH

With the original text in Roman transliteration)

ik oaṅkār satināmu kartā purakhu
nirbhau nirvairu akāl mūrati
ajūnī saibhaṅ gur parsādi.

JAPU

ādi sachu jugādi sachu.
hai bhī sachu nānak hoṣī bhī sachu.

JAPUJI SAHIB

By the Grace of ONE, Supremus, Eternal,
Nām, Creator,

*Vibrant Being, Sans Fear, Sans Animosity,
Lord of Time, Unbegotten,
Self-Grown and Enlightener.

JAPU

True before All began,
True as Time ran,
True is He,
Nanak, True shall He be.

*Wielder of His Will

I

sochai sochi na hovaī
je sochī lakh vār.
chupai chup na hovaī
je lāi rahā liv tār.
bhukhiā bhukh na utarī
je bañnā purīā bhār.
sahas siānpā lakh hohi
ta ik na chalai nāli.
kiv sachiārā hoīai
kiv kuṛai tuṛai pāli.
hukami rajāī chalṇā
nānak likhiā nāli.

I

Thinking gets one nowhere
If ever in thought one remains.
The mind is never stilled
If ever silence one maintains.
The craving is never sated
If all the worlds one gains.
Were one with ingenuities loaded
None in the end avail.
How perceive the Truth ?
How rend the False Veil ?
Nanak, it is pre-ordained :
“Let His Will prevail”.

5

II

hukamī hovani ākār
hukamu na kahiā jāī.
hukamī hovani jīa
hukami milai vaḍiāī.
hukamī utamu nīchu
hukami likhi dukh sukh pāīahi.
iknā hukamī bakhsīs
iki hukamī sadā bhavāīahi.
hukamai aṇdari sabhu ko
bāhari hukam na koi.
nānak hukamai je bujhai
ta haumai kahai na koi.

II

By His Will, all the forms
Ineffable though His Will.
By His Will is life instilled
From His Will, all honours rill.
By His Will the high and low
His Will ordains pleasure and pain.
Wills He some salvation
In Will gyrates some ever and again.
His Will all governs
Beyond its pale nothing lies.
When one His Will discerns
Hushed his *Haumai* hies.

III

gāvai ko tāṇu hovai kisai tānu.
gāvai ko dāti jaṇai nīsāṇu.
gāvai ko guṇ vaḍiāṭā chār.
gāvai ko vidīā vikhamu vīchāru.
gāvai ko sāji kare tanu kheh.
gāvai ko jīa lai phiri deh.
gāvai ko jāpai disai dūri.
gāvai ko vekhai hādrā hadūri.
kathnā kathī na āvai toṭi.
kathi kathi kothī koṭi koṭi koṭi.
dedā de laide thaki pāhi.
jugā jugūtari khāhī khāhi.
hukamī hukamu chalāe rāhu.
nānak vigasai veparvāhu.

III

Some sing of His Might, who might receive.

Some His Boons sing, His Bounty
who perceive.

Some His Merits extol, Sublime
Glories praise.

Some sing dwelling on His mysterious ways.

Some sing "He creates and annihilates".

Some sing, "Takes He life and recreates".

Some sing : "Far He appears, afar seems
to be".

Some sing, "Ever present He watches
closely".

Millions upon millions in ceaseless praises.

Have failed to trace His infinite phases.

Ever He gives, the takers tire verily.

Beings from ages are gorging merrily.

Through His Will, He runs all directly.

Yet, Nanak. He smiles non-chalantly.

IV

sāchā sāhibu sāchu nāi
bhākhiā bhāu apāru.
ākhahi mōgahi dehi dehi
dāti kare dātāru.
pheri ke agai rakhīai
jitu disai darbāru.
muhau ki bolāṇu bolīai
jitu suṇi dhare piāru.
aṇmrit velā sachu nāu
vaḍiāi vīchāru.
karamī āvai kapṛā
nadrī mokhu duāru.
nānak evai jāṇīai
sabhu āpe sachiāru.

IV

Eternal is the Sovran, Eternal His *Nām*,
His language is love unconfined.
All beings beseech, and supplicate Him,
The Bounteous bestows on mankind.
What should then our offering be,
That His Court Royal is divined ?
By which syllables to implore Him,
Hearkening bestows His Glance kind ?
In the ambrosial moments of the morn,
His *Nām* Eternal and Glories mind.
Through our *Karama* human flesh we don,
In his Grace liberation we find.
Of Him Nanak, we should thus know,
That everything is Lord-affined.

V

thāpiā na jāi kītā nā hoi.
āpe āpi nirñjanu soi.
jini seviā tini pāiā mānu.
nānak gāvīai guṇī nidhānu.
gāvīai suṇīai mani rakhīai bhāu.
dukhu parhari sukhu ghari lai jāi.
gurmukhi nadṇ gurmukhi vedṇ gurmukhi
rahiā samāi.
guru īsaru guru gorakhu barmā guru
pārbatī māi.
je hau jāṇā ākhā nāhī kahṇā kathanu na jāi.
gurā ik dehi bujhāi.
sabhanā jīā kā iku dātā so mai visari na jāi.

V

Neither begotten, nor deified stone.
The Lord Immaculate, is Self-Grown.
Those who worship Him, honours gain.
Nanak, let us praise the Virtues' Main.
Sing praises, listen, love in heart keep.
Thus vanquish pain and bliss within reap.
The Guru-Word is Music Eternal,
The Guru-Word is Lore Supernal,
The Guru-Word the entire Cosmos fills.
All powers lie with the Guru Eternal,
The Guru life creates, sustains and stills.
Were I to know, would fail to describe,
For to do so, is not a mortals' lot.
The Guru to me has one Truth taught :
Of all the beings there is one Lord,
May I forget that Sovran not.

VI

tīrathi nāvā je tisu bhāvā
viṇu bhāṇe ki nāi karī.
jetī sirāṭhi upāī vekhā
viṇu karamā ki milai laī.
mati vichi ratan javāhar māṇik
je ik gur kī sikh suṇī.
gurā ik dehi bujhāī.
sabhanā jīā kā iku dātā
so mai visari na jāī.

VI

At *Tiratha* would I bathe if He approve,
Sans His approval bathing avails not.
In His world before me I perceive,
Nothing without His Grace is got.
If a single Word of Guru gets home,
The gems of wisdom within we spot.
The Guru to me has one Truth taught :
Of all the beings there is one Lord,
May I forget that Sovran not.

VII

je jug chāre ārajā
hor dasuṇī hoi.
navā khndā vichi jāṇīai
nāli chalai sabhu koi.
chṁgā nāu rakhāi kai
jasu kīrati jagi lei.
je tisu nadari na āvaī
ta vāt na puchhai ke.
kīṭā aṁdari kīṭu kari
dosī dosu dhare.
nānak nirguṇi guṇu kare
guṇvntiā guṇu de.
tehā koi na sujhaī
ji tisu guṇu koi kare.

VII

If a man's life-span of *Yugas* four,
 Ten times in duration grows.
In all the continents gets he known,
 The world entire him follows.
And he wins a name pre-eminent,
 In praise the world ecstatic goes.
If he goes bereft of Thy Grace,
 Everyone a cold shoulder shows.
He turns into the lowliest of worms,
 The Vilest on him accusal throws.
Sinners He Virtuous turns, O, Nanak,
 On the Virtuous Virtues bestows.
No one can be perceived there,
 Who like-wise Virtues endows.

VIII

suṇiai sidh pīr suri nāth.
suṇiai dharati dhaval ākāś.
suṇiai dīp loa pātāl.
suṇiai pohi na sakai kālu.
nānak bhagatā sadā vigāsu.
suṇiai dukh pāp kā nāsu.

VIII

Listening, makes *Sidhs*, *Pīrs*, *Surs* and *Nāths*.

Listening, keeps earth stars on their paths.

Listening, sustains the earthly sphere.

Listening, dispels death's preying fear.

His votaries, Nanak, ever bliss relish,

By Listening, their sins and sorrows perish.

IX

suṇiai īsaru baramā inḍu.
suṇiai mukhi sālāhaṇ mḥdu.
suṇiai jog jugati tani bhed.
suṇiai sāsāt simriti ved.
nānak bhagatā sadā vigāsu.
suṇiai dukh pāp kā nāsu.

IX

By Listening, all the godly virtues, realise.

By Listening, the foul their Lord eulogise.

By Listening, realise the powers
within concealed.

By Listening, is the spirit of scriptures
revealed.

His votaries, Nanak, ever bliss relish.

By Listening, their sins and sorrows perish

X

suṇiai satu s̥ntokhu giānu.
suṇiai aṭhasaṭhi k̄a isanānu.
suṇiai paṛi paṛi pāvahi mānu.
suṇiai lāgai sahaji dhiānu.
nānak bhagatā sadā vigāsu.
suṇiai dukh pāp k̄a nāsu.

X

**By Listening Truth, contentment
knowledge gain.**

Listening, is bathing at all *Tirathas*' amain.

By Listening, all scholastic honours attain.

By Listening, communion with Him obtain.

His votaries, Nanak, ever bliss relish.

By Listening, their sins and sorrows perish.

XI

suṇiai sarā guṇā ke gāh.
suṇiai sekḥ pīr pātisāh.
suṇiai aṇdhe pāvahi rāhu.
suṇiai hāth hovai asgāhu.
nānak bhagatā sadā vigāsu.
suṇiai dukḥ pāp kā nāsu.

XI

By Listening, the sea of virtues we discern.

By Listening, powers spiritual and
temporal earn.

By Listening, the nescient on true path turn.

By Listening, the mysteries of life we learn.

His votaries, Nanak, ever bliss relish.

By Listening, their sins and sorrows perish.

XII

mñne kī gati kahī na jāi.
je ko kahai picchhai pachhutāi.
kagadi kalam na likhaṇhāru.
mñne kā bahi karani vichāru.
aisā nāmu nirñjanu hoi.
je ko mñni jāṇai mani koi.

XII

Ineffable his state, who his self surrenders.
And repents the man who its account
renders.

No paper suffice, no pen, no men so fit.
When to ponder over him they closet and sit.
Such is the *Nām* of the Lord Immaculate.
In surrender were one Him to contemplate.

XIII

mānai surati hovai mani budhi.
mānai sagal bhavaṇ kī sudhi.
mānai muhi choṭā nā khāi.
mānai jam kai sāthi na jāi.
aisā nāmu nirṇjanu hoi.
je ko māni jāṇai mani koi.

XIII

On surrendering, the mind wakes and
wisdom gains.

On surrendering, transvision of the
universe obtains.

On surrendering, suffers not sins'
subtle blows.

On surrendering, to *Yama's* abode he
never goes.

Such is the *Nām* of the Lord Immaculate.
In surrender were one Him to contemplate.

XIV

mînnai mārangi ṭhāk na pāi.
mînnai pati siu pargaṭu jāi.
mînnai magu nā chalai pṭhu.
mînnai dharam setī sanbḥdhu.
aisā nāmu nirūjanu hoi.
je ko mînni jāpai mani koi.

XIV

On surrendering, nothing at all impedes
his way.

On surrendering, with honours and
glory walks away.

On surrendering, never on the dubious
lanes treads.

On surrendering, ever the virtuous
ways he weds.

Such is the *Nām* of the Lord Immaculate,
In surrender were one Him to Contemplate.

XV

mānai pāvahi mokhu duāru.
mānai parvārai sādharu.
mānai tarai tāre gurusikh.
mānai nānak bhavahi na bhikh.
aisā nāmu nirñjanu hoi.
je ko māni jāṇai mani koi.

XV

On surrendering, attains the liberated state.
On surrendering, doth his kin liberate.
On surrendering, he ferries others across.
On surrendering, hankers not after dross.
Such is the *Nām* of the Lord Immaculate.
In surrender were one Him to Contemplate.

XVI

pñch parvāṇ pñch pardhānu.
pñche pāvahi dargahi mānu.
pñche sohahi dari rājānu.
pñchā kā guru eku dhiānu.
je ko kahai karai vīchāru.
karte kai karaṇai nāhi sumāru.
dhaulu dharamu daiā kā pūtu.
sñtokhu thāpi rakhiā jini sūti.
je ko bujhai hovai sachiāru.
dhavalai upari ketā bhāru.
dharatī horu parai horu horu.
tis te bhāru talai kavaṇu joru.
jīa jāti rñgā ke nāv.
sabhanā likhiā vuṛī kalām.
ehu lekhā likhi jāṇai koi.
lekhā likhiā ketā hoi.
ketā taṇu suālihu rūpu.
ketī dāti jāṇai kauṇu kūtu.
kītā pasāu eko kavāu.
tis te hoe lakh dīrāu.
qudrati kavaṇ kahā vīchār.
vāriā na jāvā ek vār.
jo tudhu bhāvai sāl bhalī kār.
tu sadā salāmati nirñkār.

XVI

The *Elect* are prized, the *Elect* guide.
In His Court, the *Elect* are glorified.
In kingly courts, the *Elect* look dignified.
In Guru's contemplation the *Elect* abide.
Were one to count, consider and tell.
Beyond man 'tis on His Glories to dwell.
His Grace-born Law, not *Bull* as maintained,
In equipoise keeps the earth sustained.
Were one to delve deep and sift.
What a load for the *Bull* to lift ?
Earths above and below and beyond them.
Who supports them all ad infinitum ?
Creatures all of varied kind and hue.
With His flowing pen the Lord drew.
His Nature, were one to write and count.
To what huge dimensions would it mount ?
His Might stupendous, His Forms grandiose.
Infinite His Boons, who can all disclose ?
With a single sound, He spread around.
Lakhs of life-streams did therein abound.
How can this mite Thy vast glories name.
Struck dumb in wonder he can't exclaim.
Whatever pleaseth Thee all good he acclaim.
Thou Formless, Abiding and ever the same.

XVII

asñkh jap asñkh bhāu.
asñkh pūjā asñkh tap tāu.
asñkh garñth mukhi ved pāṭh.
asñkh jog mani rahahi udās.
asñkh bhagat guṇ giān vīchār.
asñkh satī asñkh dātār.
asñkh sūr muh bhakh sār.
asñkh moni liv lai tār.
qudrati kavaṇ kahā vīchāru.
vāriā na jāvā ek vār.
jo tudhu bhāvai sāl bhalī kār.
tū sadā slāmati nirñkār.

XVII

Countless on Him meditate,
 countless adoration accord
Countless themselves mortify,
 countless worship the Lord.
Countless the scriptures,
 countless read and recite.
Countless the Yogis who in their
 minds listless abide.
Countless on His Virtues dwell,
 His Lore declaim.
Countless votaries of Truth,
 givers in Charity's name.
Countless the brave who steely
 blows put to shame.
Countless they who in stillness
 their minds frame.
How can this mite Thy vast glories name.
Struck dumb in wonder he can't exclaim.
Whatever pleaseth Thee all good he acclaim.
Thou Formless, Abiding and ever the same.

XVIII

asñkh mūrakh añdh ghor.
asñkh chor harām khor.
asñkh amar kari jāhi jor.
asñkh galvaḍh hatiā kamāhi.
asñkh pāpī pāpu kari jāhi.
asñkh kūṛiār kūṛe phirāhi.
asñkh malechh malu bhakhi khāhi.
asñkh niñdak siri karahi bhāru.
nānaku nīchu kahai vīchāru.
vāriā na jāvā ek vār.
jo tudhu bhāvai sāl bhalī kār.
tu sada slāmāti nirñkār. ।

XVIII

Countless fools deep nescience imbibe.
Countless thieves on others thrive.
Countless tyrants with brute force drive.
Countless cut-throats with killings persist.
Countless sinners enlarge their sins' list.
Countless the false in falsehood exist.
Countless evil minds on slime subsist.
Countless with slander their minds main.
Lowly Nanak, the impious doth name.
Struck dumb in wonder, he can't exclaim.
Whatever pleaseth Thee all good he acclaim.
Thou Formless, Abiding and ever the same.

XIX

asñkh nāv asñkh thāv.
agñm agñm asñkh loa.
asñkh kahahi siri bhāru hoi.
akharī nāmu akharī sālāh.
akharī giānu gīt guṇ gāh.
akharī likhaṇu bolaṇu bāṇi.
akharā siri sñjogu vakhāṇi.
jini ehi likhe tisu siri nāhi.
jiv phurmāe tiv tiv pāhi.
jetā kitā tetā nāu.
viṇu nāvai nāhī ko thāu.
qudrati kavaṇ kahā vīchāru.
vāriā na jāvā ek vār.
jo tudhu bhāvai sāl bhalī kār.
tu sadā slāmati nirñkār.

XIX

Countless the abodes, countless the names.
Countless the regions beyond human reach.
The word countless human mind shames.
By letters we name Him and eulogise.
Letters hymnodise and knowledge apprise.
In letters we write, in letters state.
In letters is too ordained our fate.
No fates bind Him, who ours dictates.
It all comes to pass as He states.
His Nām, all his creations bear.
Without Nām no place is there.
How can this mite, Thy vast glories name.
Struck dumb in wonder, he can't exclaim.
Whatever pleaseth Thee all goodhe acclaim.
Thou, Formless, Abiding and ever the same.

XX

bharīai hathu pairu tanu deh.
pāñī dhotai utrasu kheh.
mūt palitī kapaṇu hoi.
de sābūṇu laīai chu dhoi.
bharīai mati pāpā kai sngi.
ohu dhopai nāvai kai rñgi.
puññī pāpī ākhaṇu nāhi.
kari kari karaṇā likhi lai jāhu.
āpe bīji āpe hī khāhu.
nānak hukamī āvahu jāhu.

XX

**When dust our limbs and body smears.
Washing with water this dirt clears.
When filth begrimes our raiment.
It is washed clean with detergent.
When our mind gets polluted with sin.
Nām-imbuement cleans the taint within.
Sinner ! Virtuous ! not mere terms to know.
As impress of actions with us go.
We gather the fruit of what we sow.
Nanak as ordained we come and go.**

XXI

tīrathu tapu daiā datu dānu.
je ko pāvai til kā mānu.
suṇiā mññiā mani kītā bhāu.
āntargati tīrathi mali nāu.
sabhi guṇ tere mai nāhī koi.
viṇu guṇ kīte bhagati na hoi.
suasati āthi bāñī barmāu.
sati subāṇu sadā mani chāu.
kavaṇu su velā vakhatu kavaṇu kavaṇ
thiti kavaṇu vāru.
kavaṇi si rutī māhu kavaṇu jitu hoā ākāru.
vel na pāiā pñdatī ji hovai lekhu purāṇu.
vakhatu na pāio qādiā ji likhani
lekhu qurāṇu.
thiti vāru nā jogī jāṇai ruti māhu nā koī.
jā kartā sirathī kau sāje āpe jāṇai soī.
kiv kari ākhā kiv sālāhī kiu varanī kiv jāṇā.
nānak ākūṇi sabhu ko ākhai ikdū iku siāṇa.
vaḍā sāhibu vaḍī nāī kītā jā kā hovai.
nānak je ko āpau jāṇai agai gaiā na sohai.

XXI

Pilgrimages, Austerities, Mercy and Charity,
Might earn merit worth a grain of sesame.
Who listen, surrender, within love maintain,
Cleanse themselves at the Inner Fountain.
All virtues are Thine, none lies with me,
Without their bestowal cannot worship thee.
Hail His Hymnology, Infinite, sweet, supernal,
The mind ever beatific blooms eternal.
What month and season, what time and morn,
What date and day, when the World was born.
Pandits failed to find and pen it in Puran,
Qazis couldn't learn to put it in Quran.
Moment, month and day to Yogis
 are unknown,
Who made the universe, He knows alone.
How describe, How know, How Thee eulogize,
Many have assayed Nanak, all so very wise.
From Lord Supreme of Glory Grand
 all doings flow.
Nanak, he shines not hereafter,
 who claims to know.

XXII

pātālā pātāl
lakh āgāsā āgās.
oṛak oṛak bhāli thake
ved kahani ik vāt.
sahas aṭhārah kahaṇi katebā
asulu iku dhātu.
lekhā hoi ta likhīai
lekhai hoi viṇāsu.
nānak vaḍā ākhīai
āpe jāṇai āpu.

XXII

Countless are the regions beyond reach,
Of skies there can no counting be.
The searching Vedas wearying cried :
'No knowing of His Entirety'.
Eighteen thousand say the Semitic scriptures,
In essence it is one Basality,
Of the reckonable can a reckoning be,
All reckonings end in futility.
Nanak extol the Lord as the most Sublime,
He alone knows His Sublimity.

XXIII

sālāhī sālāhi
etī surati na pāīā.
nadīā atai vāh
pavahi samuṇḍi na jāñīahi.
samuṇḍ sāh sultān
gīrhā setī mālu dhanu.
kīṛī tuli na hovanī
je tisu mānahu na vīsarahi.

XXIII

The eulogists ever their Lord eulogise,
Yet no perception of Him earn.
As rivers and streams that ocean swell,
Can never of its glory learn.
Mighty monarchs ruling vast domains,
With wealth heaped high as mountains.
Can never with an ant compare,
Who is ever of her Lord aware.

XXIV

añtu na siphati kahañi na añtu.
añtu na karañai deñi na añtu.
añtu na vekhañi suñai na añtu.
añtu na jāpai kiā mani mñtu.
añtu na jāpai kītā ākāru.
añtu na jāpai pārāvāru.
añtu kārañi kete bilalāhi.
tā ke añt na pāe jāhi.
ehu añtu na jāñai koi.
bahutā kahñai bahutā hoi
vadā sāhibu ũchā thāu.
ũche upari ũchā nāu.
evaḍu ũchā hovai koi.
tisu ũchai kau jāñai soi.
jevaḍu āpi jāñai āpi āpi.
nānak nadari karami dāti.

XXIV

Endless His accounts, His praises sans end.
Endless His doings, His bestowings sans end.
Endless the sights, the sounds don't end.
There is no knowing of What He intend.
Of His Creation no limits we ween.
Of His extremities no end is seen.
His limits have baffled countless men.
His limits are beyond mortals' ken.
Much we say, more is left behind.
None is destined this end to find.
High the Lord, His Abode High lies.
Highest of all His *Nām* flies.
Were there another one as high,
He alone could the Lord espy.
How high He is none but He knows.
Nanak in His Grace He bestows.

XXV

bahutā karamu likhiā nā jāi.
vaḍā dātā tilu na tamāi.
kete mṅgahi jodh apār.
ketiā gaṇat nahī vīchāru.
kete khapi tuṭahi vekār.
kete lai lai mukaru pāhi.
kete murakh khāhī khāhī.
ketiā dukh bhukh sad mār.
ehi bhi dāti terī dātār.
bṇḍī khalāsī bhāṇai hoi.
horu ākhi na sakai koi.
je ko khāiku ākhaṇi pāi.
ohu jāṇai jetiā muhi khāi.
āpe jāṇai āpe dei.
ākhahi si bhi keī kei.
jisno bakhase siphati sālāh.
nānak pātisāhī patisāhu.

XXV

Infinite His bounties, no words can paint.
No desire doth the Bounteous taint.
Many warriors before Him supplicate.
Countless others at His Portals wait.
Many indulge in sin, His gifts negate.
Many of Him receive, yet Him deny.
Many fools gorge, feel not Him nigh.
Many ever want and sorrow face.
This, too, is a facet of His Grace.
The captive (soul) in His will gets free.
There can never another way be.
If some fool dare suggest otherwise.
What blows he receive, shall soon realise.
He knows and gives as He deems fit.
But few there be, who this admit.
Whom He, His praise, doth endow,
Nanak, to him all emperors bow.

XXVI

amul guṇ amul vāpār.
amul vāpārīe amul bhāḍār.
amul āvahi amul lai jāhi.
amul bhāi amulā samāhi.
amulu dharamu amulu dībāṇu.
amulu tulu amulu parvāṇu.
amulu bakhasīs amulu nīsāṇu.
amulu karamu amulu phurmāṇu.
amulo amulu ākhiā na jāi.
ākhi ākhi rahe liv lāi.
ākhaḥi ved pāṭh purāṇ.
ākhaḥi paṛe karaḥi vakhīāṇ.
ākhaḥi barame ākhaḥi iṇd.
ākhaḥi gopī tai govīnd.
ākhaḥi īsar ākhaḥi sidh.
ākhaḥi kete kīte budh.
ākhaḥi dānav ākhaḥi dev.
ākhaḥi suri nar muni jan sev.
kete ākhaḥi ākhaṇi pāhi.
kete kaḥi kaḥi uṭhi uṭhi jāhi.

XXVI

Priceless His Virtues, Priceless His Trade.
Priceless His Wares, Priceless who trade.
Priceless His buyers, Priceless what they buy.
Priceless in His Love, Priceless in Him lie.
Priceless His Code,
 Priceless His Court Divine.
Priceless His weights,
 Priceless scales superfine.
Priceless His Bounties,
 Priceless His approval sign.
Priceless His Commands,
 Priceless His Grace Benign.
No values evaluate, no words portray,
Minds delving deep fail aught to say :
Vedās and *Purānās* with words failed.
The learned in their sermons quailed.
Brahmā and *Inder* in vain tried.
Gopīs and *Govīnd* bootless vied.
Issar and *Sidhās* for words implore.
Budhās in vain their minds out-pour.
Demons and gods for utterance request.
Saints, seers and sages bite the dust.
Many are uttering, many eager to start.
Many after uttering, from the world depart.

XXVI

ete kīte hori karehi.
tā ākhi na sakahi kei kei.
jevaḍu bhāyai tevaḍu hoi.
nānak jāṇai sāchā soi.
je ko ākhai bolu vigāṛu.
tā likhīai siri gāvārā gāvāru.

XXVI

Were as many more Thou to create,
Even then none can Thy Glory state.
His spread is at His Pleasure,
Nanak, none can get His measure.
Were there one such to claim.
As fool of fools him we name.

XXVII

so daru kehā so gharu kehā
jitu bahi sarab samāle.
vāje nād anek asṅkhā
kete vāvaṇhāre.
kete rāg parī siu kahīani
kete gāvāṇhāre.
gāvahi tuhno pauṇu pāṇi baisṅtaru
gāvai rājā dharamu duāre.
gāvahi chitu gupatu likhi jāṇahi
likhi likhi dharamu vīchāre.
gāvahi isaru baramā devī
sohani sadā savāre.
gāvahi iṇd iṇdāsaṇi baiṭhe
devatiā dari nāle.
gāvahi sidh samādhī aṇdari
gāvani sādḥ vīchāre.
gāvani jatī satī sṅtokhī
gāvahi vīr karāre.
gāvani pṇḍit paṇani rakhīsar
jugu jugu vedā nāle.
gāvahi mohaṇīā manu mohani
suragā machh paiāle.
gāvani ratan upāe tere
aṭhasaṭhi tīrath nāle.

XXVII

How Grand Thy Gate, how High Thy Home,
From whence Thy all Thou tend.
Infinite the notes that echo around,
Countless to their playing attend.
Many musical modes, measures are sung,
Many minstrels their voices lend.
Winds, waters and fires Thee sing.
Sings *Dharamarāj* who doth Thee attend.
The recording angels *Chit*, *Gupat* sing,
While over their records they bend.
Issar, *Barmhā* and *Devī*, Thee eulogize.
Eternal grace to whom Thou lend.
Inder seated on his throne sings Thee,
His godlings' singings with his blend.
Sādhūs deep in thoughts Thee eulogize.
Entranced *sidhās* into songs transcend.
Righteous, celibate and continent sing.
The doughty warriors in devotion bend.
Scholars and sages Thy eulogies sing,
Reciting from the *Vedās* sans end.
Beguiling dames of the Three Domains,
Their voices to Thy songs lend.
The Jewels shaped by Thy Hands sing,
And places where the pilgrims wend.
Mighty warriors, super heroes sing,

XXVII

gāvahi jodh mahābal surā
gāvahi khāṇī chāre.
gāvahi khūḍ mūḍal varbhūḍā
kari kari rakhe dhāre.
seī tudhu no gāvahi jo tudhu bhāvani
rate tere bhagat rasāle.
hori kete gāvani se mai chiti na āvani
nānaku kiā vichāre.
soī soī sadā sachu sāhibu
sāchā sāchī nāī.
hai bhī hosī jāī na jāī
rachanā jini rachāī.
rūḡī rūḡī bhātī kari kari
jinasī māīā jini upāī.
kari kari vekhai kītā āpaṇā
jiv tis dī vaḍiāī.
jo tisu bhāvai soī karasī
hukamu na karaṇā jāī.
so pātisāhu sāhā pātisāhibu
nānak rahaṇu rajāī.

XXVII

And creatures to Thy singing attend,
Regions, spheres, cosmorams Thee sing,
That Thou creating in space append.
Sing Thy love-imbued, Thy devotion-hued,
On whom Thy Grace Thou extend.
Sing other many kind, now not in mind,
Nanak their count can't apprehend.
He alone is ever, the Lord Eternal,
Ever doth His *Nām* stay.
He is, shall be and shall not cease,
Who created the cosmic sway.
Beings of countless forms and hues,
Moulded He from the clay.
Creating surveys His own handiwork,
'Tis His glorious way.
His acts from His Will flow,
No one can the Lord sway.
Sovran Lord of sovereigns is He,
O' Nanak, "His Will obey."

XXVIII

muṇḍa s̥ntokhu saramu patu jholī
dhiān kī karahi bibhṛti.
khiṇṭhā kālu kuārī kāiā
jugati ḍḍḍā partīti.
āī pñthī sagal jamāti
mani jītai jagu jītu.
ādesu tisai ādesu.
ādi anilu anādi anāhati
jugu jugu eko vesu.

XXVIII

O Yogi,
Have ear-rings of content, humility's bowl,
Thy body with ashes of meditation smear,
Chasten thy self, cloak of
 death-awareness don,
Holding the staff of Faith, in thy life fare.
Make universal love, the chosen creed,
Thy mind restrain, rend thy worldly snare.
Hail ! All Hail ! All Hail to Thee,
Sans Beginning, The Pure, Primal, Eternal,
Through all the ages, the same Thou be.

XXIX

bhugati giānu daiā bhñḍāraṇi
ghaṭi ghaṭi vājahi nād.
āpi nāthu nāthī sabh jā kī
ridhi sidhi avarā sād.
sñjogu vijogu dui kār chalāvahi
lekhe āvahi bhāg.
ādesu tisai ādesu.
ādi anilu anādi anāhati
jugu jugu eko vesu.

XXIX

O Yogi,
The food of knowledge, compassion doles,
Of Divine Repast heart-beats are calls.
He, is the Lord, His creations, He controls.
The taste of super powers and pelf palls.
Through Unions, Disunions all life regulates,
To each being his destined lot falls,
Hail ! All Hail ! All Hail to Thee,
Sans Beginning, the Pure, Primal, Eternal,
Through all the ages, the same Thou be.

XXX

ekā māi jugati viāi
tini chele parvāṇu.
iku sāsārī iku bhñdārī
iku lāe dībāṇu.
jiv tisu bhāvai tivai chalāvai
jiv hovai phurmāṇu.
ohu vekhai onā nadari na āvai
bahutā chu viḍāṇu.
ādes tisai ādesu.
ādi anīlu anādi anāhati
jugu jugu eko vesu.

XXX

'Tis believed, somehow *Māyā* conceived,
And bore approved Regents three.
The first life fills, the last stills,
The second sustains entity.
Nay, all transpires, as He desires,
As ordains the Almighty.
By Him all seen, By all unseen,
The greatest marvel it be :
Hail ! All Hail ! All Hail to Thee,
Sans Beginning, the Pure, Primal, Eternal,
Through all the ages, the same Thou be.

XXXI

āsaṇu loi loi bhñḍār.
jo kichhu pāiā su ekā vār.
kari kari vekhai sirjaṇhāru.
nānak sache kī sāchī kār.
ādesu tisai ādesu.
ādi anīlu anādi anāhati
jugu jugu eko vesu.

XXXI

His Abode and Store is everywhere,
'Tis once He stored all His Ware.
Creating tends the Creator with care.
Nanak, the Eternal's works Eternity bear.
Hail ! All Hail ! All Hail to Thee,
Sans Beginning, the Pure, Primal, Eternal,
Through all the ages, the same Thou be.

XXXII

ikdu jībhau lakh hohi
lakh hovahi lakh vīs.
lakhu lakhu geṛā ākhīahi
eku nā mu jagdīs.
etu rāhi pati pavaṛīā
chaṛīai hoi ikīs.
suṇi galā ākās kī
kītā āi rīs.
nānak nadarī pāīai
kūṛī kūṛai ṭhīs.

XXXII

Should my tongue,
Into millions proliferate.
Millions of times each,
His *Nām* were to state.
These the Bridal steps,
Mounting we meet our Mate.
Hearing of such glorious feats,
The worms desire to emulate.
Only in His Grace is He found,
All else as cant berate.

XXXIII.

ākhaṇi joru chupai nah joru.
joru na mṅgaṇi deṇi na joru.
joru na jīvaṇi maraṇi nah joru.
joru na rāji māli mani soru.
joru na suratī giāni vīchāri.
joru na jugatī chhutai sṁsāru.
jisu hathi joru kari vekhai soi.
nānak utamu nīchu na koi.

XXXIII

No power to utter or be silent.
No power to beg or to present.
No power over Life or Death's descent.
No power to rule or pile that dement.
No power to waken and knowledge gain.
No power to somehow salvation attain.
The All powerful all creates, all tends,
Nanak He places low or higher commends.

XXXIV

rātī rutī thitī vār.
pavaṇ pāṇī aganī pātāl.
tisu vichi dharatī thāpi rakhī dharamsāl.
tisu vichi jīa jugati ke rīg.
tin ke nām anek anāt.
karamī karamī hoi vichāru.
sachā āpi sachā darbāru.
tīthai sohani pñch parvāṇu.
nadarī karami pavai nīsāṇu.
kach pakāī othai pāi.
nānak gaiā jāpai jāi.

XXXIV

Amid seasons, months, nights, days,
Air, water and fire and in space,
The earth as Sphere of Action,
Is set in place.
Teeming with trillions of creatures.
Varying in names, hues and features.
His Verdicts to our acts accord,
True is His Court, True is the Lord.
The Elect therein look dignified,
As mark of Grace is there applied.
Nanak, on getting there we learn,
That here, the raw perfection earn.

XXXV

dharam khñd kã eho dharamu.
giãn khñd kã ãkhahu karamu.
kete pavaṇ pāṇi vaisñtar
kete kãn mahes.
kete baramē ghāṛati ghāṛiahi
rūp rñg ke ves.
ketiã karam bhūmī mer kete
kete dhu updes.
kete iñd chñd sūr kete
kete mñḍal des.
kete sidh budh nãth kete
kete devi ves.
kete dev dānav muni kete
kete ratan samuñd.
ketiã khāṇī ketiã bāṇī
kete pāt nariñd.
ketiã suratī sevak kete
nānak aṅtu na aṅtu.

XXXV

This is the Sphere of Righteous action.
Now dwell I on that of Cosmic conception.
Fires, Winds, Waters are many,
Krishans and *Shivās* abound.
Many *Brahmās* of many shapes.
Are being chiselled around.
Mount *Merūs* many, Action-Lands many,
Many *Dhrū*-Sermons resound.
Many *Īnders*, Suns and Moons,
Numerous earths surround.
Sidhs, *Budhs*, *Nāths* are many,
Goddesses of many forms found.
Countless gods, demons are there,
Sages, jewels and seas.
Lifes, languages of countless kinds,
Countless kings and majesties.
Meditational modes, votaries are many,
Nanak, no count, no end there be.

XXXVI

giān khñḍ mahi giānu parchñdu.
tithai nād binod koḍ anñdu.
saram khñḍ kī bāñī rūpu.
tithai ghāṛati gharīai bahutu anūpu.
tā kīā galā kathīā nā jāhi.
je ko kahai pichhai pachhutāi.
tithai ghāṛīai surati mati mani budhi.
tithai ghāṛīai surā sidhā kī sudhi.

XXXVI

This Sphere with infinite knowledge abounds,
Here is bliss born of sights and sounds.
In the Sphere of Humility is Beauty designed,
Here chiselled are things highly refined.
The doings herein are hard to describe,
Later on he repents, who tries to transcribe.
Here are mind, reasoning and intellect
honed fine.
Chiselled the sages' insight
and penetration divine.

XXXVII

karam khñḍ kī bāñī joru.
tithai horu na koī horu.
tithai jodh mahābal sūr.
tin mahi rāmu rahiā bharpūr.
tithai sīto sītā mahimā māhi.
tā ke rūp na kathane jāhi.
nā ohi marahi na ṭhāge jāhi.
jin kai rāmu vasai man māhi.
tithai bhagat vasahi ke loa.
karahi anñḍu sachā mani soi.
sach khñḍi vasai nirñkāru.
kari kari vekhai nadari nihāl.
tithai khñḍi mñḍal varbhñḍ.
je ko kathai ta añt na añt.
tithai loa loa ākār.
jiv jiv hukamu tivai tiv kār.
vekhai vigasai kari vichāru.
nānak kathanā karaḥā sūru.

XXXVII

In the Sphere of Grace, is all Oneness,
No other is there, no otherness.
There His mighty heroes hve,
Filled by Him, in Him alive.
Devotion—bound in praise they dwell,
Their peerless beauty no words tell.
They die not nor deluded be,
In whose mind, resides He.
Votaries from all worlds there reside.
In Perpetual Bliss their minds abide.
In the Domain of Truth, the Formless lies,
He creates and watches with Loving Eyes.
All regions, worlds, galaxies there lie,
Their endlessness doth description defy.
Therein are habitations and forms ali,
As He commands so doth it befall,
He surveys and smiles musing with-all.
Nanak, its description is hardest of all.

XXXVIII

jatu pāhārā dhīraju suniāru.
aharaṇi mati vedu hathiāru.
bhau khalā agani tap tāu.
bhāṇḍā bhāu aṇmritu titu ḍhāli.
ghaṇīai sabadu sachī taksāl.
jin kau nadari karamu tin kār.
nānak nadarī nadāri nihāl.

XXXVIII

The Smith of Patience, in Smithy
chastity lined,

Uses Tools of Knowledge of his Anvil-mind.
Blows in Fear of God, builds an Austere fire,
In the Crucible of Love, melts Nectarine gold,
In this True Mint, doth Word his life mould.
Only in His Grace such work some find,
Nanak, in His Grace beatific glories behold.

Sloku

pavaṇu guru pāṇī pitā
mātā dharati mahatu.
divasu rāti dui dāī dāiā
khelai sagal jagatu.
chṅgiāīā buriāīā vāchai
dharamu hadūri.
karamī āpo āpaṇī
ke neṇai ke dūri.
jinī nāmu dhiāiā
gae masakati ghāli.
nānak te mukh ujale
ketī chhutī nāli.

SHLOKA

Air is Guru, Mother, the vast Earth,
And Water, the Sire,
(Under) Day and Night, the Nurses Twain,
Plays the World entire.
Our good and evil actions,
The Judge in His Presence Weigh.
As our deeds merit,
Place near or far away.
Those who dwelt on His *Nām*,
Did all Travails pass.
Their faces glory-lit, O' Nanak,
Ferried others across.